

FOOTBALL - Harry Beecher  
RACING - Francis Trevelyan  
YACHTING - Duncan Curry.

# PORTHOLE IN THE FORTRESS.

CYCLING - A. G. Batchelder;  
PUGILISM - "Right Cross"  
BASEBALL - Charles Dryden

## FIRST GAME OF THE "BIG FOUR" TAKES PLACE AT CAMBRIDGE TO-DAY, WHEN PENNSYLVANIA TACKLES HARVARD.

COACH WOODRUFF, U. OF P.

COACH SHAW, OF HARVARD.

Cambridge, Nov. 4.—Coach Woodruff to-night said of the Pennsylvania team: "Goodman is the only man who will not be able to play his best game on Saturday, but he will go into the game and will last for a good part of it, I hope. Otherwise, the team is in fine shape. The men are feeling snappy, and their work will be hard from the start. I do not know how I feel about the game. But we do not let it worry us. We go in and play for all we are worth, and win or lose, it is all right. I know that Harvard did some great work at the beginning of the season, and I feel that she is likely to do some more Saturday. Her backs are very fast, I understand, and if they get a start we have got to look out."

Cambridge, Nov. 4.—Norton Shaw, the star guard of last year, who is now numbered among the Harvard coaches and has been with the eleven during all of the secret practice, said to-night: "The Harvard team has been improving during the last week of secret practice, and as a result the coaches feel that the team is better prepared to meet Pennsylvania than the team of last season. The defensive work has gained steadily, till now the men have good speed and play better together. Of course, a strong defence is needed to buck up against the 'guards' back' formation. On a wet day the formation would be hard to stop, but on a dry day the chances should be about even. All I can say about this point is that we feel we are in better shape to meet it than we were last year."

By Harry Beecher.

THE first football game between the "Big Four" occurs this afternoon at Cambridge, when Pennsylvania will attempt to drag the Crimson flag in the mud. While the game itself will no doubt be a fine exhibition of football, the result carries with it important features. In a moment of peace Harvard dropped her friendly relations with Yale and associated herself with strange gods—Pennsylvania. She made her contract in athletics with this college for a term of years, and this football game is the last under that code.

Harvard has not had much luck in this alien friendship, her victories have been very scarce, and it can be truthfully stated that to win this afternoon's football game is the Mecca of every member of the Massachusetts university. Should they pull off a victory Harvard is then in a position to say, "Enough." Should they lose it is a matter of opinion whether they can afford to break from the Philadelphia connection. The fact that both of these teams, representing in one way perfection of hard, scientific football, are without a cripple brigade shows that the pigskin game is not as rough and brutal as some would think. There is not an important man on either team who will not have the use of all his energies in to-day's contest. There can be no winning excuse from the side of the question of injured stars. While U. P. has Overfield laid up with a weak stomach, it is not of importance and will not affect the game. It brings out Kendall, her half back, to counterbalance this deformity with a torn rib, but mark you, he will be doing his best. The game is the game, and the players are the players.

Coach Woodruff, the inventor and world-famous defender of the guards back formation, positively states that he will rely upon

his favorite method to win the game. To sure, a trick now and then, or a kick will vary the monotony of this crushing style, but for scoring purposes, touchdowns and goals will be the main thing. He means to hammer the Harvard team into a state of helpless exhaustion and then to walk on top of them. He figures that Harvard's defence may stop these fierce attacks for a time, but that a continual pressure will eventually bludgeon their defenses into a stupor.

There can be no question but that Pennsylvania is weaker than she was last year; she has no wonderful kicker to help her out of tight places, no man who can drop a goal from the field or any device which forms to a winning score. The gains that are intended to be made will be done by combinations aimed with terrible speed at what seems to be weak points, and each man will put into such plays every ounce of his strength.

Harvard has known from the start of the season that what kind of a game Pennsylvania will play. She has had every opportunity of studying this guards-back formation, and by this time should have a good defence for it. It is not difficult to stop. It needs merely a drop in front of the mass which acts as a tripper and piles up the players in heaps. It takes some nerve to do this, and also exhausts the players. If her training has been rightly carried out and her coaches have grasped the situation with suitable directness, it would not be hard for an outsider to figure out Harvard as a probable winner. She lacks guards who can compete with Hare and McCracken, but the rest of her line is not inferior to her friends from Philadelphia. Her quarter back is a better article than her opponent's, and her half backs and full backs are decidedly superior to the Harvard ones. The line-up will be: Harvard, left end, Fowles; left tackle, Donald; left guard, McCracken; center, Overfield; right guard, McCracken; right tackle, McCracken; right end, McCracken; full back, McCracken; half back, McCracken; quarter back, McCracken. The line-up will be: Harvard, left end, Fowles; left tackle, Donald; left guard, McCracken; center, Overfield; right guard, McCracken; right tackle, McCracken; right end, McCracken; full back, McCracken; half back, McCracken; quarter back, McCracken.

good teams, players who at other colleges would have won renown and games, but who failed to do it at this centre of culture. There is something lacking, not so much in their systems, but in their spirit. They seem to be good only when they are winning and cannot face adversity with sufficient sand and pluck to overcome it. It is there that Harvard has lost time and time again. Take their games against Yale and there you can see the discouraging examples where the Crimson players were superior physically to the Blue, but to the surprise of every one they made a blunder of their game and gave to the bulldog policy of Yale. It is this characteristic that makes an opinion on the result of to-day's game an uncertainty.

A comparison of the two teams favors Harvard, but that by no means indicates that she will win. There always seems to occur some opportunity which she misses; some mistake of generalship that is costly or a general weakening of aggressiveness that sees her leave the field vanquished when perhaps she ought to have won. No one can blame a football expert for believing that it takes a Harvard team of twice the ability of her opponents to secure a victory, for history has proved such a fact to be true.

Still, there is bound to come into a man's mind in studying the pros and cons of football work the idea, the conviction in fact, that some day Harvard will surprise the malcontents. Some day she will live up to the form she shows in practice and will break through the discouraging features that have hitherto marked her play in the big games. It may come to-day. Certainly she never had a better chance to win, and if the college from Philadelphia carries away the flag she will do it because the wrong methods, the wrong coaching, the wrong generalship is still followed in the town of Boston.

The line-up will be:  
Harvard, left end, Fowles; left tackle, Donald; left guard, McCracken; center, Overfield; right guard, McCracken; right tackle, McCracken; right end, McCracken; full back, McCracken; half back, McCracken; quarter back, McCracken.  
Official: Dashed, Leigh, umpire; McClung, Lehigh, referee; Fred Wood, B. A. A. time keeper.



Hare, Pennsylvania's Left Guard.

## TRIANON BROKE BACKERS' LUCK.

At 12 to 1 He Won and Destroyed the Bettors' Fondlest Dreams.

By Francis Trevelyan.

That enduring sequence of winning favorites by which backers were beginning to hope that they might realize their wildest dreams and put the layers out of business was broken yesterday at Aqueduct. The percentage of winning favorites was good, 50 per cent, and of the other horses that scored brackets two were exceedingly well supported, but Trianon, at 12 to 1, furnished the crucial point. Maiden races are popularly supposed to be proverbially "chuck luck" affairs, but as a matter of fact generally fall to the favorites, but yesterday a horse that had persistently gone back in the betting and in whom his own stable had no confidence whatever turned the trick.

Beaten favorites were not really the feature of the day, but scratches. Owners and trainers are terribly anxious to make money to help them over the winter. They petition the Westchester Racing Association, for example, to give extra days, and then scratch the card all to pieces. Then comes Aqueduct, and because some horse who had been running fairly well in his class is entered out go nearly all the other horses.

So it was yesterday. Two horses in one race, four in another and five in a third broke the record of the afternoon. In most cases there was really no excuse for the scratches, and they showed an absolute indifference to the welfare of the association, as they spoiled the betting and took much of the interest out of the card.

Captain Sigbee ran the star race of the day. Nine were originally entered in the race, but only four started. The Captain was favorite, but Lady Lindsey was 5 to 1, and it was 9 to 10 that he would win. He won, but he had to be shown up by a really fine class horse, to do so, Hilie jumped away in the lead from a start that was prompt, but had considering the size of the field. Spencer got away fairly well with the favorite, but as he was next to Hilie from the rail was naturally shut in on the turn.

Captain Sigbee was cut right off and Spencer had to pull up and around. The race was hot. The first furlong was run in 0:11.5, the quarter in 0:22.5. At the three furlongs Captain Sigbee was a bad last, but the long stretch gave him his chance. The others came rather wide and Spencer slipped through on the rail and gradually but surely won Hilie's lead down. It took nearly all Captain Sigbee could do to get up, but he won by a length and a half. Hilie lasted long enough to be second, while Lady Lindsey acted as if she were with the crowd and stopped badly in the stretch. The first and last five furlongs were both run in 1:01 and the five and one-half furlongs in 1:07.15.

The other two-year-old race, though only a selling affair, produced a sizzling finish. Sister Fox was the favorite, but as usual began slowly. Anngram, who opened favorite at 8 to 5 but on account of her known dislike to six furlongs went back to 7 to 2, came out the pace, only to stop to nothing in the stretch. Then Sister Fox, Village Pride and the outsider, Bessie Taylor, got out and fought it out in a furious finish, passing the post horses apart.

and Wordsworth. Belyona came near to making a runaway race of the maiden event, but stopping badly at the end, was caught by Trianon. This was Clawson's second victory, he having ridden Blueway, Summaries.

First Race—For horses of all ages which had not won at the meeting; penalties and allowances, \$400 added; one mile and forty yards. P. V. Alexander's Lando, 2, by Linden—Glean, 113 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a head; eight lengths between second and third.

Second Race—For two-year-olds; allowances, \$400 added; six furlongs. F. Regan's Sister Fox, by Captain Sigbee, by Camillemas—Landlady, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

Third Race—For three-year-olds and upward which had not won more than three races in all; allowances, \$400 added; one mile and forty yards. J. P. Robinson's Blueway, 3, by Gertrude—Village Pride, 101 (Mayer), 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.

Fourth Race—For two-year-olds; allowances, \$400 added; six furlongs. F. Regan's Sister Fox, by Captain Sigbee, by Camillemas—Landlady, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.

Fifth Race—For three-year-olds and upward; allowances, \$400 added; one mile and forty yards. J. P. Robinson's Blueway, 3, by Gertrude—Village Pride, 101 (Mayer), 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.

Sixth Race—For three-year-olds and upward; allowances, \$400 added; one mile and forty yards. J. P. Robinson's Blueway, 3, by Gertrude—Village Pride, 101 (Mayer), 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.

**Aqueduct Entries.**  
First Race—Five and a half furlongs; selling. Headlight, 113 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Second Race—One mile and an eighth; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Third Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Fourth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Fifth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Sixth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Seventh Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Eighth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Ninth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Tenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Eleventh Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Twelfth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Thirteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Fourteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Fifteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Sixteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Seventeenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Eighteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Nineteenth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.  
Twentieth Race—One mile and a half; selling. Dalgetty, 107 (Daggett), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10 won. Doggett, 113 (Daggett), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Continental, 113 (Mayer), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:45.15. Colonel Tenney, Her Own, Chant Rose and Independent also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; a head between second and third.

**To-day's Probable Winners.**

**At Aqueduct.**  
FIRST RACE—ZANONE, BLARNEY STONE.  
SECOND RACE—DALGETTY, LADY DISDAIN.  
THIRD RACE—ORDEAL, PRINCE OF WALES.  
FOURTH RACE—WARRENTON, DR. CAT-LETT.  
FIFTH RACE—LADY DORA, SPECIALTY.  
SIXTH RACE—HARRY REED, BONA DEA.  
**To Arrange Yacht Race.**  
Chicago, Nov. 4.—At the next meeting of the Chicago Yacht Club, which will be on Tuesday evening, a committee will be appointed to go to Toronto to arrange the necessary details for the international regatta for next summer, when Americans hope to win back the cup lost to Canadians two years ago. Invitations will be issued to all American Yacht Clubs to send representative boats to Chicago to participate in the trial races.

## GANS DEFEATS McPARTLAND AT THE ENOX ATHLETIC CLUB.

The Colored Lad Wins the Bout on Points.

By Right Cross.

THE Lenox Athletic Club gave a show last night that will be long remembered by every one who saw it. Joe Gans, of Baltimore, a colored light-weight who has been trying for months and years to get a match with a top-notch, met the clever "Kid" McPartland in a twenty-five round fight. It was one of the most beautiful exhibitions of cool-headed generalship and cleverness ever seen in a ring.

Gans demonstrated that left hand of McPartland's about which men have and much has been written can be taken care of and discounted to a nicety. All the way after the fight was well under way Gans had the advantage. Gans was without a mark bar a slight bruise under the right eye. McPartland fought furiously all the way, but Gans demonstrated beyond a doubt that he was the master and he got the decision.

The preliminary, between Jerry Marshall, of Australia, and Billy Needham, of St. Paul, was scheduled for ten rounds. The weight was 125 pounds. Marshall was shy of seconds on reaching the ring, but managed to come up and fight the first round to the fray. It was a fair bout, but no more and went the limit without either man ever being in danger. Marshall landed a few good punches, but Gans' left hand was the aggressiveness did much the better work. In the last round he had all the better of it, but Gans was not a bit the worse.

After considerable delay Gans entered the ring and took the corner occupied by Marshall. He was seconded by Al McPartland, his brother. Both men looked as if they had worked hard to make the weight, 135 pounds, light weight limit. They agreed to Queensberry rules, and went to the centre without delay.

McPartland began his little forward jab, feinting in his original way until Gans tried a little left. It did no good, but got McPartland out to the centre. Again he began working in, Gans going slowly backward to the corner, then a savage feint and the Kid gave him room. They tried it again, then again, going forward and backward, but Gans was not to be taken in. He was a corner without a lead. Finally Mac tried with the left, going for Joe's head. Mac tried again, then with the right, but Gans blocked. They related the round out.

In the second Gans tried a bit, and blocked, but Mac's right hand got right on the jaw. There was a word of feinting, and finally McPartland landed a left chop, not clean, but it reached Gans' head. The time the house was heard from. The fight went on, the Kid working like a slave trying to get Mac's right hand. Gans took his time, and got a little right in now and then by the inside cross route. The third and fourth went on the same, with the cleverness of the colored lad growing on the spectators every minute. He began to use a left jab, and reached several times nicely. McPartland was worried by his inability to get his left to the head, and in the fifth began trying with the right. Twice he got it on the ear, but it had no speed, while Gans' efforts with the good hand, although little inside ones, were putting the "Kid's" head in the sixth on two occasions Gans got the left to the face beautifully, and on the close work his right found the way to the head at times. McPartland worked for



Joe Gans.

the body with his left and reached often, but never could he reach the face. He was a corner without a lead. Finally Mac tried with the left, going for Joe's head. Mac tried again, then with the right, but Gans blocked. They related the round out.

In the second Gans tried a bit, and blocked, but Mac's right hand got right on the jaw. There was a word of feinting, and finally McPartland landed a left chop, not clean, but it reached Gans' head. The time the house was heard from. The fight went on, the Kid working like a slave trying to get Mac's right hand. Gans took his time, and got a little right in now and then by the inside cross route. The third and fourth went on the same, with the cleverness of the colored lad growing on the spectators every minute. He began to use a left jab, and reached several times nicely. McPartland was worried by his inability to get his left to the head, and in the fifth began trying with the right. Twice he got it on the ear, but it had no speed, while Gans' efforts with the good hand, although little inside ones, were putting the "Kid's" head in the sixth on two occasions Gans got the left to the face beautifully, and on the close work his right found the way to the head at times. McPartland worked for

The Kid Not Able to Land on His Opponent.

as hurriedly as before Mac got back and the bell rang. Gans tried the one, two, three or four times in the fifteenth, but being unsuccessful, he was without a lead. In the next he began to gruel again and gave Mac a spot for his, and the Kid was jarred from heels to hair.

The decision was again Gans'. He landed left and right again and again, while a few jabs to the body was all the "Kid" could claim. The next wore away without incident, but the next round Gans gave Mac a chance to come back. In the next he began to gruel again and gave Mac a spot for his, and the Kid was jarred from heels to hair.

McPartland again got his swinging left to the head to open the night. He reached again, and Gans' eye, which had been visited before on several occasions, showed the contact. Mac fought incessantly, mostly for the most part wildly, often, but always with a gameness which showed his perfect mettle. The twenty-fourth was a quiet round, when Gans' land's continual efforts and Gans' usual countering and perfect blocking.

In the next Gans all but did the trick with a series of lefts and rights that set even the cold ones yelling "Go on, Joe!" But Mac went through it and came out better. It was worse in the twenty-fourth. Gans played along, doing scarcely anything for a full two minutes. Mac in the meanwhile fighting away in his determined way without result.

Suddenly Gans sent the right over to the face, and with a thud to the jaw. McPartland fell like a log full on his back. He got to his knees in a daze, and at five seconds rose. Gans waited and lost his chance.

Instead of going to his man and taking what was a faint chance of danger, he stood away for a few seconds, and Mac knew enough to get into a clinch and hold when the lead came. Gans shook him loose, but again waited, and Mac got back to the ring. The bell rang at the right time for McPartland. The last round was full of trying, but Gans failed to get the punch on the spot. He tried, but never took a chance. The decision came to him "on points," but it came, and that amounts to the same thing.

**Jockey Club Stewards Meet.**  
The stewards of the Jockey Club met yesterday afternoon, August Belmont, James Galwey, F. B. Hitchcock, J. H. Bradford and F. K. Sturges were present. The following officers, appointed for the Washington Jockey Club meeting, were approved: Starter, M. S. Cassidy; Judge, Clarence McDowell; clerk of the scales, H. G. Crismon; handicapper, W. S. Voshbrink; stewards, S. S. Howland, Samuel C. Ross and Jesse Brown.



M'Cracken, Pennsylvania's Right Guard.

## CLUB FAILS TO POST ITS \$500.

The Barry-McGovern Match Will Not Take Place at Coney Island.

The twenty-round contest between Jimmy Barry and Teddy McGovern, which was to be decided on November 14 at Coney Island, is off so far as the Greater New York Club is concerned. Yesterday was the last day for the club to post its \$500 as a guarantee, but it failed to come to time. Munroe and McGovern have had their forfeits up for some days and consider the action of the club as a practical intimation of its inability to bring the bout off successfully.

A return match has been arranged between Tommy Broderick, of Yonkers, and Eddie Connolly, of Boston, to take place at the Waverly Athletic Club, of Yonkers in two weeks. They will fight on the same conditions which governed their last contest.

Jim Curran, the English boxer, has been named to fight against the Pelican Athletic Club, on next Saturday night. Both men have posted their forfeits, and the bout is declared off altogether. The Greenwood Club has offered \$1,200 for the bout and it is likely that the match will come off at the Brooklyn club within two weeks.

**TO CHANGE THE RULES.**

A number of important changes in the Rules of Racing will be considered at the monthly meeting of the Jockey Club to be held next Thursday. While some are well devised, especially the amendment to Rule 147, providing that "a jockey under suspension shall not be permitted to ride in races for any one during the period of his suspension," others are not likely to do good.

Retrospection is certainly suggested to the handicapper rule, No. 77. It is proposed to strike out this paragraph: "If, in a handicap for which there is a minor forfeit declared by a fixed time after the publication of the weights, the highest weight accepted was originally less than 120 pounds, it shall be raised to that weight and the other acceptances equally." This merely means that if the amendment is adopted we shall return to the old low scale of weights in handicaps.

Of the other proposed amendments the most important is that the weights for two and three miles shall be reduced six pounds, except for two-year-olds, "for which no weight shall be given." Rule 80 is also to be changed to read: "No horse shall carry extra weight or be barred from any race for having run second or in any lower place in a race."

**TO WRESTLE TO-NIGHT.**  
Hall Adair, the Terrible Turk No. 2, will make his first public appearance in this country at Madison Square Garden to-night, when he meets Tom Jenkins, the famous Cleveland wrestler. In order to prevent a repetition of the scenes of disorder and dissatisfaction which have characterized former wrestling bouts, Leo C. Teller, manager of the contest, has decided to place the wrestling mat on the floor. This precaution will obviate a repetition of the Roebor-Yonson match, when the Turk threw Roebor off the stage.

**CORNELL VS. WILLIAMS.**  
Ithaca, Nov. 4.—After taking a short signal practice this afternoon, the Cornell Varsity at 5 o'clock left for Buffalo, where it will play the Williams College eleven tomorrow. The work was not the most encouraging. The weather was warm and the change in the signal code seemed to bother the men considerably. The team will feel the loss of Captain Whitting, who is suffering from an injured side, Caldwell, Windsor and Reed will also be missed at all hands for the Pennsylvania game. The Cornell coaches under these circumstances do not look for an easy game to-morrow.

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